THE ELIZABETH-CITY STAR
AND
North-Carolina Eastern Intelligencer.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY BENJAMIN ALBERTSON, AT THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, OR TWO DOLLARS FOR SIX MONTHS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Vol. X. Elizabeth-City, N. C. Saturday, Dec. 31, 1831. No. 50

TERMS.

☞ *No paper discontinued till directions to that effect are given, and arrearages paid, but at the option of the Editor.*

Advertisements of no more length than breadth, neatly inserted three times for a dollar, and twenty-five cents for each continuance; longer ones in the same proportion.

☞ *Advertisements will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly, unless otherwise marked by the writers.*

No advertisement will be inserted for less than one dollar.

☞ *Persons at a distance must accompany their advertisements with the money, or they will not be inserted.*

☞ *Letters addressed to the Editor must be postpaid, or they will not be lifted.*

Copartnership formed.

JOHN D. GORDAN, of Norfolk, and Wm. D. Gordan, of this place, having associated themselves in busine s under the firm of

John D. Gordan & Brother,

and taken the brick store recently occupied by Oliver Fearing, respectfully inform their friends and the public that they have received an assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries,

Hardware & Crockery,

which they will dispose of on accommodating terms.

Fresh supplies expected by arrivals from New York.

Elizabeth-City, Oct. 20.

NEW GOODS.

THE subscriber has received per schr. Camden, schr. William and sloop Independence from New York, a general assortment of

GOODS

adapted to the season, which will be sold on the most accommodating terms, at wholesale and retail for cash, produce, or good notes.

Hezekiah Lockwood.

Elizabeth-City, Oct. 29.

Election of Commissioners.

IN pursuance of a late act of the Legislature "for the better government of the town of Elizabeth City," an election will be held at the Court House in this place, on Saturday the 31st inst. for a Police Magistrate and three Commissioners for the ensuing year.

JOSHUA A. POOL, *Sheriff.*

Dec. 17

State of North Carolina.

Currituck County:

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions. Aug. Term, 1831.

James Morse, vs. John Latimore Cox. } Original Attachment.

Levied on the lands of the defendant bounded by the lands of Wm. S. Wilson, Wm. F. Bundy, John Cox and others.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that John Latimore Cox, the defendant in this case, is not an inhabitant of this state; *It is ordered*, that publication be made for sixty days in the Elizabeth City Star, that unless the said John Latimore Cox, personally appear at the next County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions at the next court to be held for the County of Currituck, at the courthouse therein on the last Monday in Nov. next, then and there to plead, answer or demur, the said attachment will be taken pro confesso and judgment awarded accordingly.

Witness Spence Hall, clk. of our said court the last Monday in August and 56th year of American Independence A. D. 1831.

Spence Hall, c. c. c.

Nov. 5.—price adv. $5

BLANKS

OF all kinds, neatly executed at this *OFFICE*.

NEW GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED

From New York and now opening, a new and very desirable assortment of

DRY GOODS,

Suitable for the present and approaching season:

Painted, jackonet, mull and Swiss Muslins,
Plain and fig'd book do.
Calicoes and Ginghams,
French Lawns and Cambricks,
Jackonet Muslin Robes,
Gro de Nap Silks and Pongee,
Bl'k Sattin and Sattin Levantine,
Brown Silks and White Sattin,
Blue, green and pink Florence Silks,
Green, purple and changeable Merceline Silks,
Areopen Crapes, assorted colors,
Fine chintz bordered Handk'fs,
Embroidered poplin do.
Crape and Brazillian do.
Needle-worked Cuffs,
Double Collaretts and Pillereens,
Tamboured Collars,
Linen cambrick Handkerchiefs,
Colored bordered do
Bandanna and fancy cotton do.
Fine bordered book muslin do.
Checked muslin do.
Ladies' ribbon Cravats,
Ribbons, Gloves and silk Mits,
Bleached Shirtings and Sheetings,
Brown do. do.
Plaid and striped Homespun,
And a great variety of goods suitable for men's wear.
Leghorn Bonnets,
Dunstables, of the newest fashions and some very low,
Navarino Bonnets,
Amaranth do.
Bl'k English water proof Navarinos,
Bl'k and col'd silk Bonnets.

SHOES.

Ladies' Prunelle Shoes and Slippers,
Do. morocco do. do.
Childrens' and Misses' morocco and leather Boots and Slippers,
Mens' calf nailed Shoes,
Do. Brogans, sewed do.
Do. coarse Brogans and Shoes,
Womens' leather Shoes.

HATS

Mens' bl'k Hats, fashionable shape,
White & bl'k Hats, selling very low,
Bl'k wool Hats, & white low crowned do. Boys' Caps.

Groceries.

New wheat superfine Flour, in bbls. and half bbls.
Mess, prime and cargo Pork,
Coffee, Sugar and Molasses,
Imperial and Young Hyson Tea,
Loaf Sugar, Pepper and Pimento,
Soap, Candles, Copperas and Indigo,
Nails, bar and round Iron,
Salt in sacks and Turks Island do.
N E Rum, Whiskey and A. Brandy,
And a few gallons 12 years old Jamaica Rum, of a superior quality.
White Lead and paint Oil,
Lamp Oil and window Glass,

And many other articles too numerous to mention. These together with the stock on hand renders the assortment very extensive, all of which will be sold very low for cash, country produce, notes, or on any other accommodating terms.

Wm T. Bryant.

Elizabeth-City, Sept. 15.

C. & J. GIBBS

WOULD inform their friends and the public that they continue to transact

Commission Business

in Charleston S. C. and that particular attention will be paid to the sale of corn.

Refer to Messrs.

JOHN WILLIAMS, ISAIAH FEARING, } *Elizabeth City.*

Nov 5 *1m.*

JOB-PRINTING

Neatly executed at this Office.

Farmer's Repository.

From the American Farmer.

Manuring large Farms.

It is a common remark made by farmers of the south, on the subject of manuring, that it is impossible to manure their extensive fields. Why, say they, I have five hundred acres divided into five fields, and to think of manuring all this land is out of the question. It would require all my labourers all the year to do so even if I had the manure. But it is impossible to get the manure, and this, if no other obstacle existed renders it altogether useless to think of it.

The above is a brief but comprehensive view of the arguments used by farmers generally against the system of manuring their lands, and we propose offering a few remarks on the subject, to show that they are altogether unsound, and predicated upon most erroneous principles.—There are certain fixed principles or rules in the science of agriculture which cannot be disregarded except at the expense of prosperity; and the first and most important one is, that no more ground should ever be brought under tillage than can be cultivated well by the force at the command of the farmer. It is to the neglect of this most salutary rule that all the faults of our agriculture are to be attributed. If a farmer finds that his lands is becoming unproductive, and that he is unable to keep it up by manuring, he may be assured that he is cultivating too much, and his only remedy is to abridge his fields to the dimensions which he is able to manure, no matter how small they may be. If he has a force capable of cultivating one hundred acres in the old way, let him put the whole of that force upon twenty five acres and pursue a system of high culture. The first year he will probably not make as much as he would have done in the old way on the hundred acres; but the second and forever afterwards he will make more, and this with less labor. As to a want of manure, this is generally imaginary—every farmer by judicious management can get or can make enough for his purpose. He cannot, of course, expect manure to descend upon his land like a shower of manna, any more than he can look for a fine crop of corn without planting; but by proper exertions every farm in the United States can be manured with less expense than the surplus-profits arising from the manure would come to. This, we sincerely believe, and we have arrived at this conclusion from long and attentive observation. We never yet saw a farm that we could not point to means of manuring and bringing it into a state of high and profitable cultivation at an expense altogether inconsiderable when contrasted with the advantages to be derived from it.—The means of manuring are as various as the soils; but there are some more prominent than others. One source of manure is almost universally overlooked, and that is swamp and marsh mud. Swamps, creek bottoms and marshes are generally allowed to run wild with bushes and wild grass, and are really so much land substracted from the superfices of the farm, besides becoming sources of disease, and objects of disgust to good taste. These should be resorted to for manure. The rich mud they contain is a mine of wealth to the proprietor. And yet how universally are they not only overlooked but absolutely passed by in utter ignorance that they are any thing but a pest to the farm. Select one hundred farmers who have such places on their farms, and ninety-nine of them shall not only consent to sell them cheaply, but shall gladly consent to give their valuable content to any one that will take them away.—There is a piece of land not far from Baltimore, that has been worn out and turned out as a barren old field for ten or fifteen years past, that has a bed of marsh mud immediately adjoining it that would cover the surface a foot deep, and render it one of the richest and most valuable pieces of land in Maryland. And yet this valuable piece of land lies utterly neglected and worthless, notwithstanding the means for its renovation are so completely within the power of the owner. We have often looked at this land with astonishment that such a source of wealth should be so entirely neglected. But this is not a solitary case—there are thousands like it.

The gathering of leaves is another source of manure of immense value. Every farmer can manure more or less land by this means every year. Animal manure, too, is too much neglected, too often allowed to waste its precious substances wherever it may by chance be dropped. There are always persons enough on every farm to collect and convey to an appropriate place every particle of cattle or horse dung that may be dropped, and this should no more be neglected than the gathering of corn when it is ripe. Children and infirm persons are competent to this duty and should be kept at it. It is not enough, however, to gather this manure—it must be properly taken care of after it is gathered. It should be protected from rain, and be put in such a place as will prevent the liquid that may drain from it from being wasted, for this is its most valuable part. There are many other sources of manure, and we occasionally call attention to them, but our purpose now is more particularly to discuss the question of the practicability of manuring at all.

We do not pretend that cultivators of the present immense tracts can manure all the land they now cultivate; but we contend that they can, and that it is their interest, to manure some part of it. Whatever manure may be at hand should be applied to such portion of land only as it will manure well. To scatter one hundred loads of manure over a hundred acre field would be throwing it away. Let it be applied to five acres or even two acres if the land be very poor, and the next year let another small piece receive the same treatment; and thus gradually bringing into a high state of cultivation a portion of the farm. This would enable the farmer to judge of the expediency of concentrating his means upon a smaller piece of ground. For if he can make five hundred bushels of corn on ten acres of well cultivated land, it is clear that it will be more profitable to him than to make the same quantity on fifty acres; and that he can do so is not a matter of doubt. If farmers generally were to give away three fourths of their land, and put all their present force upon the remainder, they would make money by the proceeding. The evil then, to which is to be attributed the present poverty of the agricultural interest, is not the inability to manure nor the scarcity of manure, but the attempt to cultivate too much land; which, as we have seen, is a violation of a principle in agriculture, on the strict observance of which the prosperity of the farmer entirely depends.

Carolina Blankets.—There has been left with us, for public inspection, a pair of blankets, from the manufactory of Col. JOHN E. CALHOUN, of Pendleton District. The warp is of cotton, and the filling of wool; and they are pronounced, by competent judges, to be equal, if not superior, to the London Duffils. Experience has proved them to be very durable.—They measure 8 by 9 quarters, and are sold as fast as they can be [illegible] at $5 per pair. Col. [illegible] found to be highly b[illegible] ers of the District [illegible] dy market for a[illegible] tion of their cot[illegible] considerable ext[illegible] factured at this

handsome patterns of carpeting have been made there. The wool-carding part of the establishment is actively employed in preparing the wool of the neighboring counties for domestic use, which is brought, in some instances, a distance of forty miles, for that purpose.

Charleston Courier.

When Mr Jay made his treaty with England in 1793, cotton was not even mentioned in it as an article of American production. In the course of thirty years, that is in 1824, the growth of cotton was five hundred and sixty thousand bales.—In the present year the crop is 1,038,847 bales! worth, at an average, of 300lbs. to the bale, and at 8 cents per pound, *twenty five millions of dollars!* Of this quantity, the port of New-Orleans alone exported four hundred and twenty six thousand four hundred and eighty five bales.—[*N. Y. American.*

In the country, a man's mind is free and easy, discharged and at his own disposal; but in the city, the persons of friends and acquaintance, one's own and other people's business, foolish quarrels, ceremonies, visits, impertinent discourses, and a thousand other fopperies and diversions steal away the greater part of our time, and leave no leisure for better and more necessary employment. Great towns are but a larger sort of prison to the soul, like cages to birds, or pounds to beasts.

General Assembly.

From the Raleigh Register and Star.

The present session of our Legislature bids fair to be an unusually protracted one, a large mass of business having accumulated, which must be disposed of. Both branches are now deeply engaged in the consideration of interesting subjects, the Bank bill being before the Senate, and the bill making an appropriation for re-building the Capitol, before the House of Commons. The discussion of the latter, which commenced on Wednesday, attracted a fashionable assemblage of ladies and a crowded auditory of gentlemen.—The debate was opened by Mr. Haywood in favor of the bill. He spoke about two hours in a very animated and forcible manner, illustrating most conclusively, the impolicy and injustice of withholding for a moment an appropriation for the purpose specified.

A bill has been reported by Mr. *Mebane* from the committee appointed on that part of the Governor's Message relating to a Circulating Medium, to establish *two* Banks, one to be styled the Farmer's Bank and to be located at Salisbury—the other to be called the Merchant's Bank and to be located at Newbern. The Capital stock of each not to exceed $500,000, to be divided amongst as many branches or agencies as the Directors may deem proper. In addition to this Capital, the State is allowed the privilege, within one year after the first general meeting of the Stockholders, to subscribe 1300 shares of Stock, and to be entitled on account of said subscription to appoint two Directors to be nominated by the Governor; which two, added to the

on the Treasury from time to time to an amount not exceeding five thousand dollars, in order to carry such contract into effect.

The President's Message.—The Washington *Union*, in noticing the message, says: "We are not a little astounded at the easy confidence with which the President seems to assume to himself the whole credit of paying off the national debt. One would suppose that not only no provision had been made for that purpose previous to his coming into office, but that every thing had been done at his suggestion. Now we are at a loss to recollect any act or advice of his which has had the least tendency to promote so desirable a result—a result undoubtedly indebted to the past welfare of our institutions, and to arrangements made long prior to the elevation of Andrew Jackson."

The National Gazette says: "The paragraph of the President's Message, which is treated every where as the boldest and most pleasant, is the following:

"I have heretofore recommended amendments of the Federal Constitution, giving the election of President and Vice President to the people, and limiting the service of the former to a single term.—So important do I consider these changes in our fundamental law, that I cannot, in accordance with my sense of duty, omit to press them upon the consideration of a new Congress. For my views more at large, as well in relation to these points as to the disqualification of members of Congress to receive an office from a President in whose election they have had an official agency, which I proposed as a substitute, I refer you to my former messages."

The facts—that more direct efforts to procure re-election have been made by the confidential friends of General Jackson with his sanction, and more members of Congress appointed by him to office, than during the administration of any one of his predecessors, are undeniably notorious. His recommendation is therefore received as would be a sermon on intemperance delivered by a man in liquor, or a famous tippler. From no one could it come with a worse grace. It implies—supposing him to be right in doctrine,—that he has wittingly pursued the wrong, and set a bad example in practice. He would impose restraints on his successors, while he transcends, in the abuse of the existing privileges, all his predecessors. He is doubly sensible of the evil, from the advantage which he has himself taken of the license.

The following on the same subject, is from the National Journal: "It must also be borne in mind, that on the transfer of power from the administration of Mr. Adams, to that of Gen Jackson, an unexpended balance of about six millions was in the Treasury, which deducted from the 40 millions claimed to be applied to the purposes of the public debt, leaves the actual amount paid out of the revenue of the last three years, about 34 millions. And we will only add, that in the three first years of the administration of Mr. Adams, when the aggregate of the revenue was only $75,067,656,—afterwards a million and a half less than that of the last three years—the appropriations on account of the debt and interest were $33,142,397.

The substitution of words for deeds, of arrogant pretensions for positive merit, has become so serviceable since the election of Gen. Jackson, that it behooves men to put the spur to their sagacity, and to investigate long and cautiously before they yield their convictions on any requisition."

Proposed Reduction of Duties.—It will be seen by a reference to the Congressional proceedings that Gen. Dearborn, of Boston, a full blooded Tariff man, has introduced a resolution to abolish the duties on Wines, Teas, Coffee, Spices, Indigo, Pepper, and Wool, the current market value of which, at the time of importation, does not exceed 12 cents a pound. The amount of duties accruing on these articles during the year 1830 (after deducting debenture) was as follows:—

Teas,	$3,044,378 10
Wines,	490,529 31
Coffee,	1,889,524 [illegible]
Spices,	77,349 41
Indigo,	110,449 90
	$4,612,169 84
Pepper, excess of exportation over importation,	17,940 32
Nett revenue,	$4,594,229 52

The entire duty on Wool imported in 1830, was $41,668.

On account of the reduction of duties on Tea and Coffee, which was but partially felt during the above year, the amount accruing from these articles will hereafter be essentially diminished; and the whole amount realized from the articles specified in the resolution, will not exceed $2,500,000. Mr. McDuffie, of South Carolina, expressed himself in opposition to abolishing the duties on Wool, while "the necessaries of life" were burdened with duties.

[illegible] this motion in the House took place on a kindred topic in the Senate the same day, would lead us to conclude, that the Tariff party are now earnest for the repeal of duties on articles which do not come in competition with domestic manufactures, but that the Free Trade party are not disposed to do the business of revision partially, and hope they have strength enough to extend it to all parts of the Tariff.—[N. Y. Jour. Com.

New Orleans.—This City is yet destined, in spite of the catalogue of fever, to be one of the wonders of the world.—The exports of the year ending the 30th of September were as follows. We give only the principal articles. Small items would considerably swell the amount.

424,684 bales of cotton.
54,430 hogsheads of tobacco.
26,029 barrels of molasses.
18,547 hogsheads of sugar.
2,742 barrels of do.

The flour from the upper country is stated at 360,580 barrels. Arrivals of ships, brigs and schrs. 1405—steamboats 1815.

MILTON, (N. C.) Dec. 7.

Remarkable Longevity.—During a visit which the editor made to Rockingham Court House a few days since, he learnt from several respectable citizens of that place, that there was a man by the name of Jas. Sanders, living within three miles of the Court House, who had attained to the remarkable age of *one hundred and seventeen years.* From Major W. a grandson of Mr. Sanders, to whom the editor was introdused, he has learnt the following particulars of this extraordinary individual. He was born in the lower part of the Province, (now State of Virginia,) during the reign of Queen Anne. He has been twice married: his last wife died many years since. He has nine children; the oldest one upwards of eighty, the youngest one forty-five years of age. He was too far advanced in life during the Revolutionary war to perform military duty. He formerly used spectacles in reading, but can now read the smallest print without them. His hair, after having been almost white for more than thirty years, has lately turned of a dark color. He has a distinct recollection of occurrences that took place in his youth, but not of late events. He is in the enjoyment of good health, and able to walk about the plantation on which he lives. He was never intemperate, though he occasionally drank spirits. He was the first settler of Rockingham county; before he settled there he used to make frequent hunting excursions into that section of this State, and the part of Virginia bordering on it; during one of which he built him a small but temporary residence near where he now lives, and afterwards settled the place. He has a great many descendants living, the precise number the editor could not learn.

Another instance of remarkable Longevity.—In our paper of the 5th inst. we published an account of a man now living in Rockingham county, who had attained to the age of one hundred and seventeen years. Mrs. Elizabeth Kyle died in this county, on Wednesday, the 8th instant, supposed to be *one hundred and twenty-three years of age.* She was likewise born in the lower part of the State of Virginia, but has been a resident of this county for nearly seventy years. She has grand children who are three score and ten years old.—[Spectator.

South Carolina Legislature.—Resolutions were introduced into the Senate on the 13th inst. and supported by Mr. Seabrook, chairman of the committee on Federal Relations, denouncing Gen. Jackson for his letter to the Union Party of June last.—They were opposed by Mr. Alfred Huger, and Judge Smith was to have addressed the Senate on the subject on the next day.

The report on the same subject in the House, was not taken up on Tuesday, and there was an impression that it would be dropped.

Colonization Society.—The march of this institution in public favor is steadily onward. We learn this morning, from the Kentucky papers, that a resolution has passed both Houses, requesting their Senators and Representatives in Congress to use their best exertions to procure the passage of an act of Congress setting apart an annual appropriation out of the national funds, to assist in colonizing free persons of color on the coast of Africa. At a recent meeting of the managers of the Colonization Society of this city, it was resolved to request all the kindred societies of the United States to press a similar application upon the attention of Congress.—[*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

Elizabeth-City:

Saturday, Dec. 31, 1831.

The close of the year.—This is the last day of the year. To night, when the clock strikes twelve, the year eighteen hundred thirty-one will bid us adieu forever, and eighteen hundred thirty-two make its solemn entre into the world.—Thus days and weeks and months and years pass away in quick succession like the waves of the ocean, and tell man in language that cannot be misunderstood, that he too must pass away, and that the "places which now know him will soon know him no more forever."

Since the present year made its appearance, who has not followed to the cold and silent tomb some dear relative, or near friend? Aye, some in the bloom of youth, whose hearts beat high with expectation, have had all their prospects blasted and been laid low by the ruthless hand of death.

This is surely a time for reflection.—For who of us can tell where we shall be at the close of the next year? Reader, can you? *Well* then it is time to think. This subject may be of more interest, and this period of more importance than you are aware. Then let us all take a retrospect of our past lives; and where we have erred (and who has not?) let us pray to be forgiven, and ask for grace divine to support us through all the vicissitudes of this world, and to guide us along that straight and narrow path which leads to everlasting life.

We have thrown together these hasty remarks, suggested to our mind by the reflection that we are soon to enter upon another year. Let us do so with new and holy resolutions—let all the ends we aim at be our God's, our Country's and Truth's; leaving the result to that Providence, whose ways are inscrutable and past finding out.

Suicide.—A man by the name of Moses Wellborn, of this County, "shuffled off this mortal coil" at the Lake Drummond Hotel night before last, by cutting his throat. He committed the act on Wednesday, but lingered until Thursday night. Notwithstanding death is in our land, it appears people cannot die fast enough, but must rush headlong and unbidden, by the violence of their own hands, into the presence of an offended God. 'Tis strange, 'tis passing strange.

Election of Town Commissioners.—The election of a Magistrate of Police and three Commissioners, under the late act for the better government of our town, will be held at the Court-House to-day. The poll will be opened at 9 o'clock and closed at 3. We hope our citizens will select some of the most active, enterprizing, independent men, and elect them—men who will do their duty, regardless of the consequences.

ROANOKE INLET.

In the House of Representatives on the 21st. Mr. *Wm. B. Shepard* submitted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Committee on Internal Improvements be instructed to inquire into the expediency of confirming the acts of incorporation granted by the Legislature of North Carolina to the Roanoke Inlet Company, in 1827 and 1829. And that said committee be directed to inquire into the expediency of surveying said Roanoke Inlet, with a view to repairing the same; and that the papers now before the Committee of Commerce be referred to the Committee on Internal Improvements.

U. S. Bank.—It would appear from the vote on Mr. McDuffie's motion in the House of Representatives, to refer so much of the President's Message as relates to the Bank of the U. States, to the Committee of Ways and Means—which motion prevailed by a vote of two to one—that there is little or no doubt of the re-chartering of that valuable institution; as the chairman of that committee has heretofore expressed himself decidedly in favor of it.

Our Countryman Washington Irving, has at present a literary work in hand, called the Legendary history of Mahomet.

MR EDITOR,

I am a person who has heretofore paid my taxes freely, and will cheerfully continue to do so although they are not trifling.

You will therefore permit me through your columns to submit my ideas to the public, which opinion suggested itself to my mind after noticing a clause in the President's Message to both Houses of Congress, wherein he states that the National Debt will be extinguished during the ensuing year. Now as it is a matter of deep interest not only to our leading characters but also to those of a minor consideration—what is to be done with the surplus money remaining in the Treasury after the contingent expenses of government shall have been defrayed?—Some propose one thing and some another, to me not very satisfactory. I shall now proceed to explain my views as briefly as possible, leaving it to an enlightened public to sanction or disapprove.

First then, I propose that the surplus revenue shall go to the removal and settlement of the free negroes in Liberia.—As soon as that is accomplished, let our attention be directed towards the gradual emancipation of our slaves in any manner that in the wisdom of our leading men may seem prudent.

Secondly, I suggest as the best plan that appears to me at present for the accomplishment of said gradual emancipation and sending off the slaves, will be to establish a uniform price throughout the slave-holding States after the following form:

1st. children under 5 years of age, boys, —— dollars, girls, —— dollars.
2nd. from 5 to 10 years, boys, —— dolls. girls, —— dollars.
3nd from 10 to 15, boys, —— dollars, girls, —— dollars.
4th. from 15 to 20, boys, —— dollars, girls, —— dollars.
5th from 20 to 25, men, —— dolls. women, —— dollars.
6th. from 25 to 35, stationary; after that age, let the prices fall in the same ratio that it rose.

Should this suggestion, with any addition, (unless a more satisfactory way is presented to the public) engage the attention of the people, I shall be satisfied; as it is only a love of country and doubts for the real safety of a rising generation, that induces me to come before the public in the capacity of an adviser. For my part, I am confident that by these means we shall not only gradually weaken, but in the end entirely rout out our internal, domestic enemies.

A FARMER.

ITEMS.

We learn verbally, says the Raleigh Register, that Gen. M. T. HAWKINS is elected (by what majority we do not learn) to fill the vacancy created in the Congressional Representation from this State, by the resignation of ROBT POTTER.

The Baltimore papers have announced that Mr. WIRT was dangerously ill; we are happy to learn, subsequently, from the same source, that Mr. Wirt is so much recovered from his illness as to be considered out of danger.

Expedition from New Orleans.—The schr. Crawford was to sail from New Orleans on the 12th inst, for *Liberia*, with emigrants from Kentucky.

The Delaware, at Trenton, is now passed upon the ice with heavy loaded teams.

The Wheeling *Times* states that there are thirteen steam engines in operation in that town, many of which are of the largest class.

Gen. John Tipton was elected on the 8th inst. by the Legislature of Indiana, a Senator in Congress to supply the vacancy occasioned by the death of Gen. James Noble, now temporarily filled by Gen. Robert Hanna, by Executive appointment.

In New York on Monday hickory wood was selling at $15 a cord, and oak at $12.

The Philadelphia Gazette states that the Secretary of the Treasury has ordered all the Revenue Cutters from Pasamaquoddy to Cape Henry, to cruise on the coast with provisions to relieve vessels in distress.

According to a statement published in the Portland Advertiser, there are 61,672 seamen usually employed in vessels of the United States. Of this portion, 11,720 are given to the State of New York, and 4,069 to Pennsylvania.

Cold.—We have been informed, says the Lancastea Examiner, that six of the drivers connected with stage lines running from this city, have been disabled within the past week, by the severity of the weather, and are suffering from frost-bitten limbs and other injuries.

The Influenza prevails in the cities north of us to an extent which has never before been equalled.

By Express.—The President's Message was carried by an Express furnished by the Mail Contractors on the line from Washington to Baltimore [thirty-eight miles] in *two hours*—and from Washington to New York in *fifteen hours!* This we believe, surpasses all previous instances in this country; and it is as fast travelling we presume, as any save our best blood horses, are capable of performing.—[*Petersburg Times.*

Free Persons of Color.—A special committee of seven members has, on motion of Mr. Oliver, of M., been raised in the House to inquire into the propriety and best practicable mode of removing from among us, free persons of color.—The committee is charged with a subject of the most anxious interest; and every friend of this unfortunate class of beings, and lover of domestic security, must desire that their deliberations may conduct to a happy result.—[*Ala State Intel.*

Author of the Diary of a Physician.—The Philadelphia Chronicle says that a young Lawyer of Liverpool is the author of the powerfully written stories which have been published in Blackwood's Magazine under the title of "Passages from the Diary of a Physician." That paper does not, however, feel at liberty to name him. [His name is Harrison.]

The Legislature of Georgia, have appropriated $1500 for the purpose of defraying the expenses of an agent, to proceed to London, for the purpose of collecting facts and documents, relating to the early colonial history of that State.—Dr. Alexander Jones, of Clark Co. has been selected as the agent.

Gen. William H Harrison of Ohio, has commenced a series of letters, the first of which appears in the Cincinnati Gazette of the 3d inst. addressed to the Vice President of the United States, upon the supposed injurious effects of the tariff on the agricultural interests of the country. Gen. H. is opposed to Mr. Calhoun's views, and is in favor of the tariff

Liberality.—At a meeting of the friends of the American Tract Society, held at New York on the 6th to consider the claims of that Institution upon their co-operation and aid, *four thousand dollars* were subscribed by twenty five individuals. There was one subscription of $1000, one or two of $500, one of $300, &c.

Mr. Curtis, who distils whiskey from Indian Corn in Utica, N. Y. has discovered an oil which floats on the surface, said to burn equally well with Spermaceti oil, and supposed to be equally good for linseed. A quart is yielded to the bushel, and is worth $1 per gallon. It does not diminish the whiskey.

In Newport, R. I. 29th ult. a hog raised by P. Barker, Esq. Middletown, was killed, and weighed the day after it was dressed 648 lbs. said to be the largest ever raised on that island.

The Keel of the great American Ship, now on the stocks in Philadelphia, is said to be *four feet longer* than that of the boasted Turkish Ship building at Constantinople, which has been pronounced the largest in the world, carrying 144 guns; while the American Ship carries 154.

Skating.—A Mr. Gebber, from Northumberland county, in a late visit to Philadelphia, returned to this borough, by the way of the Schuylkill and Canal, with skates on the ice. He left the city after breakfast, and arrived at Reading in the evening of the same day, without let or hindrance of tolls or gates.—*Reading Chronicle.*—[Distance about 70 miles.]

The Wheeling *Times* states that there are thirteen steam engines in operation in that town, many of which are of the largest class.

An Indian chief being asked his opinion of a cask of Madeira wine, presented to him by an officer in the Company's service, said, he thought it a juice extracted from women's tongues and lions' hearts; for after he had drank a bottle of it, he said, he could talk for ever and fight the devil.

It is estimated, says the New Orleans Advertiser, that we have 200 steamboats in the west, and the number is constantly increasing.

Fortune's Frolics.—A gentleman of this place lately drew, within a week $1800 with two shares of lottery tickets,—A black hod carrier in Philadelphia a short time since, purchased a ticket of Robert T. Bicknell No. 119 Chesnut street, which drew a prize of 20,000 dollars.—A Mrs. M'Donnell, who lodged in a garret in an obscure part of the city of New York, was recently found out by a gentleman who informed her that property of the value of £30,000 had been left her in Scotland.—*Franklin Publican.*

Changing a Name.—A western paper announces the marriage of Miss Polly Schrecongoast. We unite in congratulating her. She did well to change her name. What a pity it is, that John Ollenbauhengrapensteinershohenbicher—who, it appears, has a letter in the Baltimore Post Office—could not get rid of his name by an equally agreeable process. The ladies have the advantage in this respect.

mentions that a furious gale & storm of snow was experienced at that place the Sunday previous; and that the snow was about four feet deep in the south part of the county.

MARRIED,

In this County on the 22d. by Edmund Blount, Esq Major ALFRED A. TURNER to Miss POLLY M'ADAMS.

On Wednesday last, the Rev. GEORGE M. THOMPSON, of the Baptist Church, to Mrs. MARGARET POOL, relict of Mr. Simon B. Pool.

On Thursday evening the 1st of December, in the County of Hanover, Virginia, at the residence of the Rev. Wm. Wood, by the said Rev. William Wood, Mr. MATHEW M. TOLER, to Miss LUCY, daughter of the said Rev. Wm. Wood; and at the same time and place, by the Rev. Wm. Wood, Mr. BENJAMIN H TOLER, to Miss ELIZA WOOD, another daughter of the same Rev. Wm. Wood, the two ladies being sisters and the two gentlemen brothers.

On Friday evening, in Baltimore, by the Rev. Mr. Hargrove, JOHN W. HAMILTON, Esq. of North Carolina, Delegate to the late National Republican Convention, to SARAH ANN, daughter of the late Capt. David Monsarrat, of Baltimore.

DIED,

In Perquimans County on Sunday last, after a lingering illness, Mr. JOHN OVERMEN, aged 82 years; leaving a wife and four children, besides many grand children and great grand children.

In this County on Monday last, Mr. HENRY PENDLETON.

On Tuesday last, Mr. JOHN NICHOLS.

On the same day, Mr. JOHN TUTTLE, aged about 30 years, leaving a wife and four children.

In this town, yesterday, ELIZABETH CARTER, aged about 55 years, relict of William Carter, deceased, formerly merchant of this town and one among its earliest inhabitants. Mrs. C. has been ever since we have known her, a very respectable and worthy member of the Society of Friends. She has left a daughter and son to mourn their loss.

At the residence of his mother, in this town, this morning, Mr. WILLIAM S. CARTER, Merchant of this place, aged 21 years, and son of Mrs. Carter, whose death is recorded above.

On the 21st inst. in the 63d year of his age, FRANCIS HAWKES, Esq. a respectable inhabitant of Newbern, and for upwards of thirty years, Collector of the U S Revenue for that port.

On the 4th instant, at his residence near Enfield, after a protracted illness of several months, the Rev. JAMES HUNTER, who was a truly pious, zealous and useful Minister of the Methodist Protestant Church; in which capacity he had labored for about 40 years of his life.

Marine News.

PORT OF ELIZABETH-CITY.

ARRIVED SINCE OUR LAST

24th, Steamboat Petersburg, from the Roanoke, having in tow boat Halifax with cotton and staves for Norfolk.

Schr. Francis D. Williams, Tillett, from St. Domingo, with salt and coffee to Miles White. Left schrs. Milo, taking in cargo, bound to Boston; Harriet, Lee, ditto; Essex, of N. York, discharging; brig Rover, Grant, taking in cargo.

" Fancy, Stew, from New York, with mdze. to H. N. Williams, John Williams & Co. and others.

Passed here

25th, Steamboat Lady of the Lake, from the Roanoke, having in tow boats Imogen and Caroline Augusta, with cotton, &c. for Norfolk.

28th, Schr. Sarah Ann, Ellis, and schr Mary, Thomas, from Norfolk, with a company of U. S. Troops from Fortress Monroe, under the command of Captain Griswold, for Newbern. Captain Ellis states that they had to break ice 3 to 5 inches thick, from Deep Creek to the south end of the Canal, 22 miles.

Private Boarding.

WILLIAM ALBERTSON having declined keeping Tavern and removed to the house formerly occupied by Mr. Abner Williams, opposite the Tannery,

[illegible]

Wholesale Prices Current

AT ELIZABETH CITY.

Corrected weekly for the Star.

		dls. cts.		dls. cts
Bacon, per lb.		10	a	11
Beef, mess bbl.		12		
fresh		3		
Butter,		25		
Beeswax,		20		
Brandy, Cogniac, gal.		1 75	a	2 00
Apple,		45	a	50
Peach,		70		
Gin, Holland,		1 25	a	1 50
Country,		45	a	50
Rum, West-India,		91	a	1 00
New-England,		38	a	40
Whiskey,		45	a	50
Corn,	bbl.	2 00	a	2 25
Wheat,	bush.	70	a	75
Coffee,	lb.	14	a	15
Cotton,	do. none			
Chocolate,		18	a	20
Candles, sperm		33	a	35
mould		15		
dipt		12		
Cheese,		10		
Cordage, cwt.		14	a	16
Flour, super. old, bbl.		6 00		
superfine, new,		6 50	a	7 00
fine		5 00		
Flax,		7		
Flaxseed, bush.		1 25	*in demand*	
Iron, bar English		4½		
Russia & Sweeds		5		
Lard, lb.		8	a	10
Meal, bush.		62½	a	75
Molasses, gal.		28	a	30
Oil, sperm		1 00	a	1 25
linseed		1 25		
fish		50		
Pork, prime bbl.		12 00	a	12 50
mess		16 00	a	17 00
cargo,		10 50		
Powder,		6 00		
Sugar, loaf		18	a	20
lump		15	a	18
brown		7	a	10
Salt, Turks Island		68	a	75
Liverpool	none			
Staves, W. O. hhd.		15 00	*in de-*	
R. O. do.		10 00	*mand.*	
W. O. bbl.		6 00		
Heading, hhd.		20 00		
Steel, German		15		
Eng. blistered		8		
Shot,		2 00		
Tar, bbl.		1 25		
Turpentine,		1 62		
spirits		62½		
Rosin,				
Rice,		4		
Tea, imperial		1 75		
gunpowder		1 75		
hyson		1 25		
black		1 25		
Tallow,		8	a	10
Tobacco, plug		10	a	15
Wine, Madeira		2 00	a	3 00
Teneriffe,		1 75		
Malaga,		1 00		
Lisbon,		1 75		
Scuppernong,		50		

At New-York, Dec. 24.

Coffee—11 *a* 13½. *Cotton*—7 *a* 11½.
Flour—superfine, 6 00 *a* 6 75.
Corn—southern, 56 *a* 60.
Wheat—N. Carolina, 0 00 *a* 1 12
Staves—W. O. pipe, 56 *a* 60.
hhd. 36 *a* 40.
bbl. 29 *a* 32.
R. O. hhd. 27 *a* —.
Heading—W. O. 54 *a* 55.
Hoops—25 *a* 30
Shingles—cypress, 3 75 *a* 4
Molasses—27 *a* 32
Tar—1 37 *a* 1 50. Pitch—1 62
Rosin—1 12½. *a* 1 62.
Turpentine—soft, 2 37.

At Charleston, Dec. 17.

Corn—55 a 60. *Peas* 42 a 45.
Salt—Liverpool, coarse, in bags of 4 bushels 1 70 *a* 1 75; in bulk, none afloat; Turks Island 50.

Advertisement.

Wm. G. Sawyer and wife & others,
vs.
Wm. T. Muse's admr. de bonis non and others.

On the 2nd day of January next, in pursuance of a Decree of the Honorable Court of Equity heretofore made, I shall offer and expose to sale, sundry Negroes belonging to the heirs of Wm. T. Muse, dec'd, consisting of men, women, boys and girls; among which is a valuable Blacksmith and a House Carpenter. The terms of sale will be made known on the day of sale.

Exum Newby, C. & M. E.
Dec. 17.

New Family Flour

JUST received and for sale by
JOHN D. GORDAN & BRO.
Nov. 19.

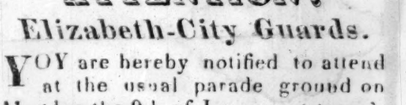
NOTICE.

WILL be sold on the 16th day of January, 1832, in the town of Edenton, and at the farm of the late Thos. B. Haughton, dec'd, about 5 or 6 miles from town, upwards of

One hundred very likely

NEGROES,

among which are several very good mechanics: also a very large quantity of Cattle, many fit for beef all of good quality; Hogs, Horses and Mules of the best quality: two Jacks, one Jenny, three Brood Mares, and two Stud Horses of the best blood in the country.



Also about one hundred bales of Cotton,

1000 barrels of Corn, a large quantity of Household and Kitchen Furniture, and a new Vessel of about 60 tons, built of the best materials the country could afford, new and well rigged, and calculated for the navigation of the Canal: Also a large quantity of Navy Timber, all being of the estate of Thos. B. Haughton, Esq., deceased.

All sums under twenty dollars cash, and for sums over that amount, six months credit will certainly be given, and perhaps a much more extended credit may be afforded purchasers.

CHAS. HAUGHTON, *Adm'r.*
Chowan county, Dec. 22d.

Coffee and Salt.

Just received per schr. Frances D. Williams

128 bags of Coffee, and

1375 bushels coarse Salt, for sale low by
Miles White.
Elizabeth City. 12th mo 31st, 1831.

ATTENTION!

Elizabeth-City Guards.

YOU are hereby notified to attend at the usual parade ground on Monday the 9th of January at ten o'clock, armed & equipped with twenty-four rounds of blank cartridges, to celebrate the anniversary of the victory at New Orleans.

By order of the Captain,
A. C. EHRINGHAUS, O. S.
Dec. 31.

NOTICE.

LEFT his residence, a few miles from this place, on Friday evening the 16th instant, under mysterious circumstances, leaving a wife & three children, REUBEN SCAFF aged about 30 years, of ordinary height with light hair. Since that time nothing has been heard of him nor can any cause be assigned for his absence. Any information respecting him will be thankfully received by his distressed family and brother JAS. SCAFF.
Dec. 24.

State of North Carolina.

Currituck County:

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1831.

Jacob Adyelott and D. Lindsay jr. vs. Caleb Forbes, Hodges Gallop summoned as garnishee } Original Attachment.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the court that Caleb Forbes has removed from this state, *It is ordered* that publication be made in the Elizabeth City Star for sixty days that unless he appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Currituck, at the court-house therein, on the last Monday in November next, then and there to plead, answer or demur judgment will be taken pro confesso and the cause set for hearing exparte as to him.

Given under my hand the last Monday in August, 1831, and 56th year of American Independence.

Spence Hall, c c, c
Nov. 5.—price adv. $5

Land for Sale.

WILL be sold to the highest bidder, on Monday the 2nd day of January next, on or near the premises, a valuable

Tract of Land

Near New Hope Meeting House, in Durant's Neck, containing 230 acres, more or less; about 180 thousand of which is cleared, under a good fence and in a high state of cultivation.—Terms, one and two years credit.—Notes with approved security will be required by the

ADMINISTRATOR
Dec. 17.

NEW GOODS!!

William Elliott

IS now opening at the store on Road street between the National and City Hotels and nearly opposite the residence of Lem'l C. Moore, an excellent assortment of

DRY GOODS,

selected in N. York with much care and suitable for the present and approaching season, consisting of

STAPLE & FANCY ARTICLES.

Amongst which are
Sup. blue, blk. olive, and brown broad Cloths,
Second quality do. do.
Cassimeres, various colors,
Sattinets, various qualities & colors,
Elegant fancy Prints, various prices,
Furniture do.
An elegant assortment of fancy Hkfs. well adapted to the season,
Merino Shawls, very convenient size,
Cotton do.
Merino Circassians,
Bombazetts, Pongees,
Tippets for Misses,

Call at Rus

WHERE you may
of a choice q
season is approach
lips will be fashion
to receive in a few
genuine lip salve.
Nov. 5.

POETRY.

"*It is the gift of* POETRY *alone;*
Where e'er she moves, to consecrate the place; [known.
To breathe round Nature sweets before un-
And shed the loveliest tints upon her face."

STANZAS.

Yes, lady, thou wilt die. That lip of snow [lot—
And that pale brow foretell thy early
The wing of death is o'er thee—thou wilt go [flowers are not
Where broken hearts and blighted
Thou art too beautiful to linger where
The rainbow brightens but to melt away, [air
And the sweet sounds that wander on the
But swell the dirge of sorrow & decay.

Yes, thou wilt die. Thy spirit soon will leave
This dull cold exile for its place on high,
And like a bright cloud on a silent eve,
Melt in the deeper glories of the sky;
Thy home will be where bluer skies are glassed [ing bowers,
In softer streams, 'mid spring's undy-
And where the winds of autumn never passed, [sweetest flowers
Nor serpents writhed round passion's

Ay, thou wilt die;—and I shall linger here, [fled,
When all the blossoms of the heart are
To muse on thee and mourn, with bitter tear, [dead:
The cold, the lost, the beautiful, the
But, as life's stars in loneliness depart,
The memory still, amid the deepening gloom
Will shine upon the ruins of my heart,
Like a lone fire fly on the midnight tomb.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Confession of Nat Turner.

Mr. T. R. Gray's pamphlet of "The Confession of Nat Turner, the leader of the late Insurrection in Southampton," has been published in Baltimore. It makes twenty-two pages. It profes-es to give, from the Bandit's own lips, the circumstances which formed him a leader and a fanatic. It sketches the commencement, progress and termination, of an Insurrection, the bare recital of which makes the blood run cold. The description of the butchery of the whites is terrific. *We cannot* make copious extracts from it, because it is put under a copy right. But we may be permitted, without infringing on the author's privilege, to copy the following incidents:—

"And by signs in the heavens that it would make known to me when I should commence the great work—and until the first sign appeared, I should conceal it from the knowledge of men.—And on the appearance of the sign, (the eclipse of the sun last February,) I should arise and prepare myself, and slay my enemies with their own weapons. And immediately on the sign appearing in the heavens, the seal was removed from my lips, and I communicated the great work laid out for me to do, to four in whom I had the greatest confidence, (Henry, Hark, Nelson, and Sam.) It was intended by us to have begun the work of death on the 4th of July last. Many were the plans formed and rejected by us, and it effected my mind to such a degree, that I fell sick, and the time passed without our coming to any determination how to commence. Still forming new schemes and rejecting them, when the sign appeared again, which determined me not to wait longer," [the strange appearance of the sun!]

* * * * *

"Hark got a ladder and set it against the chimney, on which I ascended, and hoisted a window, entered and came down stairs, unbarred the door, and removed the guns from their places. It was then observed that I must spill the first blood. On which, armed with a hatchet, and accompanied by Will, I entered my master's chamber, it being dark, I could not give a death-blow, the hatchet glanced from his head, he sprang from the bed and called his wife: it was his last word. Will laid him dead, with a blow of his axe, and Mrs. Travis shared the same fate as she lay in bed. The murder of this family, five in number, was the work of a moment, not one of them awoke; there was a little infant sleeping in a cradle, that was forgotten, until we had left the house and gone some distance, when Henry and Will returned and killed it; we got here, four guns that would shoot, & several old muskets, with a pound or two of powder. * * *

"From Mr. Rees' we went to Mrs. Turner's a mile distant, which we reached about sunrise, on Monday morning. Henry Austin and Sam, went to the still, where, finding Mr. Peebles, Austin shot him, and the rest of us went to the house; as we approached, the family discovered us, and shut the door. Vain hope! Will, with one stroke of his axe, opened it, and we found Mrs. Turner and Mrs. Newsome in the middle of a room, almost frightened to death. Will immediately killed Mrs Turner, with one blow of his axe. I took Mrs. Newsome by the hand, and with the sword I had when I was apprehended, I struck her several blows over the head, but not being able to kill her, as the sword was dull. Will turning round and discovering it, despatched her also. A general destruction of property and search for money and ammunition, always succeeded the murders." * * *

"All the family were already murdered, but Mrs. Whitehead and her daughter Margaret. As I came round to the door I saw Will pulling Mrs. Whitehead out of the house, and at the step he nearly severed her [illegible] from her body, with his broad [illegible] Margaret, when I discov- [illegible]d concealed herself in [illegible]ned by the projection [illegible]o from the house, on [illegible]e fled, but was soon [illegible]fter repeated blows [illegible]. I killed her by a [illegible], with a fence rail." [illegible]ce! This monster Will, furnishes deeds that would suit the pencil of Salvator Rosa.

One confession of Nat Turner is important.

He was asked, "if he knew of any extensive or concerted plan. His answer was, I do not. When I questioned him as to the insurrection in North Carolina happening about the same time, he denied any knowledge of it; and when I looked him in the face as though I would search his inmost thoughts, he replied, "I see sir, you doubt my word; but can you not think the same ideas, and strange appearances about this time in the heavens might prompt others, as well as myself, to the undertaking."

The pamphlet has one defect—we mean its style. The confession of the culprit is given, as it were, from his own lips—(and when read to him, he admitted the statements to be correct)—but the language is far superior to what Nat Turner could have employed—Portions of it are even eloquently and classically expressed.—This is calculated to cast some shade of doubt over the authenticity of the narrative, and to give the Bandit a character for intelligence which he does not deserve, and ought not to have received.—In all other respects, the confession appears to be faithful and true. The whole pamphlet is deeply interesting!—It ought to warn Garrison and the other fanatics of the North how they meddle with these weak wretches.

The Farmer's Daughter and Robber.—Some years ago, a farmer living a few miles from Easton, Penn., sent his daughter on horseback to that town, to procure from the bank smaller notes in exchange for one of one hundred dollars.

When she arrived there, the bank was shut, and she endeavored to effect her object by offering it at several stores, but could not get her note changed. She had not gone far on her return, when a stranger rode up to the side of her horse, and accosted her with so much politeness, that she had not the suspicion of any evil intention on his part. After riding a mile or two, employed in very social conversation, they came to a very retired part of the road, and the gentleman commanded her to give him the bank note. It was with some difficulty that she could be made to believe him in earnest, as his demeanor had been so very friendly; but the presentation of a pistol placed the matter beyond a doubt, and she yielded to necessity. Just as she held the note to him, a sudden puff of wind blew it into the road, and carried it gently several yards from them. The discourteous knight alighted to overtake it, and the lady whipped her horse to get out of his power, and the other horse which had been standing by her side started off with her. His owner fired a pistol, which only tended to increase the speed of all parties, and the lady arrived safely at home with the horse of the robber, on which was a pair of saddle bags. When these were opened, they were found to contain, besides a quantity of counterfeit notes, *fifteen hundred dollars, good money!* The horse was a good one, and when saddled and bridled, was tho't to be worth at least as much as the bank note that was stolen.

A short and comprehensive SERMON—from the Portsmouth Journal of Saturday last:—

Newspaper Borrowers.—Reader, if you borrow this paper, send it right back—as you may feel *cheap* after you have finished this paragraph.

If the tailor sends a *new coat* home to you, would you think your neighbor fair in his request for the first use of it?

If the baker leaves you a *hot loaf* should you like to lend it to your neighbor, and have it returned cold, with the corners knawed off?

If the pennypost leaves a *letter* on your counter, should you think it right in your neighbor to seize it, before you had time to read it, to *tally* a load of potatoes on it, and thank you for the use of it some hours after, if he should not be so unfortunate as to lose it?

If these things are not right—then *it is not right to borrow a newspaper on the day when it is published.*

We have received a request from one of our subscribers to discontinue his paper for the present, for no other reason than that he is *plagued by borrowers.* We presume that they are not such persons as he can very well deny the use of the paper. *So it is with you, borrower,* whoever you are! The person who lent you this, altho' he *apparently* did it with much pleasure, wished that you would take the paper yourself, and not take his *new coat, hot loaf,* and *letter,* before he has made full use of them himself.

A Candid Candidate.—The following address, says the Dover Gazette, was really written by a very honest gentleman, since dead, who was a candidate for the office for which he here solicits the suffrages of his fellow citizens:

Gentlemen:—I offer myself a candidate for sheriff; I have been a revolutionary officer; fought many bloody battles; suffered hunger, toil and heat, got honorable scars, but little pay. I will tell you plainly, how I shall discharge my duty, should I be so happy as to obtain a majority of your suffrages.

First. If writs are put into my hands against any of you, I will take you if I can, and unless you can get bail, I will deliver you over to the keeper of the gaol.

Second. If judgments are found against you, and executions directed to me, I will sell your property as the law directs, without favor or affection; and if there shall be any surplus money, I will punctually remit it.

If any of you should commit a crime (which God forbid) that requires capital punishment, according to law, I will hang you by the neck till you are dead!!

An English labourer, in Cheshire, attempting to drown himself, an Irish reaper, who saw him go into the water, leaped after him, and brought him safe to shore. The fellow attempted it a second time, the reaper a second time got him out; but the laborer being determined to destroy himself, watched his opportunity, and hung himself behind the barn door. The Irishman observed him, but never offered to cut him down; when several hours afterwards the master coming into the barn yard, asked him, "upon what ground he had suffered the poor fellow to hang there?" "Faith, honey," replied Patrick, "I do not *know* what you mean by ground; I *know* that I was so good to him that I fetched him out of the water two times, and I *know*, too, he was wet through every rag, and I thought *he hung himself up to dry, and you know*, I could have no right to prevent him."

In summer eighteen hundred and two, two London *knights* of the *needle*, who had got a little money, crossed the straits of Dover to Calais, whence they proceeded, under the disguise of gentlemen, to the gay metropolis of France in a carriage drawn by four horses. When they arrived, the Valet de Hotel being engaged with other company, could not at the moment assist them in alighting, but called out to some of his official concomitants, *Ici, tout-a l'heur.* The two snips, not very learned in French idioms, exclaimed, almost petrified, "d—n it, we're blasted; they have already discovered we are *two tailors!*"

SCENE AT AN INN.

A sheet contrived a double debt to pay,
A sheet by night, a table cloth by day.

What are you about you black rascal? Twice have you roused me from a sound sleep to tell me that breakfast is ready—and now you've woke me again, by attempting to pull off the bed clothes—what do you mean?

Why if you isn't guine to git up, I mus hab de sheet any how, caze dey're waitin for de table cloff.

Moral and Religious.

No time for the follies of the Theatre.

On the receipt of the news of the fall of Warsaw, there was a great sensation among the people of Paris. Among other instances of the ebullition of feeling, they entered the theatres, as in that of Nouveautes, Varieties, and Italian, and compelled the actors to retire from the stage and discontinue their performances. "Retire, retire!" cried the celebrated Fontan, at the Theatre des Nouveautes, "and do not seek to amuse us with your follies, whilst our brethren in Poland are being massacred"

This is a noble thought, and shows a soul on fire at the sufferings of the unfortunate patriots of Poland. No wonder to such a mind, and in such a moment, the theatre appeared in all its absurdity. It was no time for men to be amusing others with their folly, when the sword was drinking the blood of the patriotic brave. We would not check such sympathy; it is above all praise. But we would extend the same commendation to others. "Retire, retire!" says the devoted Christian to the actors on the stage, "and do not seek to amuse men with your follies while their own souls are struggling in the pangs of the second death." And the world, who applaud the generous sympathy of the French philanthropist, mock at the sympathy of the Christian for the souls of his nearest friends!

The Christian, with an expansive and disinterested benevolence, looks over the world. He sees a great moral combat raging. The dead are falling all around him. The Bible points out the chains of eternal servitude to sin, as the doom of those who die impenitent. To the stage actor he exclaims, in the burning sympathy of his heart, "Retire, retire! and do not seek to amuse us by your follies, while the adversary is leading souls captive to the dark prisons of endless despair."

The Christian hears the groans of victims crushed beneath the ponderous car of Juggernaut, and of widows consuming on the funeral piles of their husbands, and of children floating down the Ganges, just about to be devoured by the ravenous shark, and of parents exposed to death in old age and in sickness by their own offspring; and he exclaims to the actor, "Retire, retire! and do not seek to amuse us with your follies while these agonizing shrieks assail our ears," and the world laugh at the Christian's commiseration, and jest at his sympathy, and call him a fanatic for his attempt to relieve these wretched sufferers, and a misanthrope because he will not be amused by the follies of the actor,—yes, men laugh at him, and jest at him, and call him fanatic and misanthrope, who boast they are special lovers of humanity, and talk of their sensibilities, and even claim to believe the Gospel to be divine. "They think it strange that he will not run to the same excess of riot with them." O the inconsistencies of the human heart!

TWILIGHT.

Of all the myriad of enjoyment which nature unfolds to man, I know few equal to those elicited by a balmy summer sunset. The idea is old, but the reflections it excites are perpetually varying. There is something in this hour, so tender, so holy, so fraught with simple, yet sublime associations, that it belongs rather to heaven than to earth. The curtain that drops down on the physical, also descends on the moral world. The day, with its selfish interests, its common-place distractions, has gone by, and the season of intelligence—of imagination, of spirituality is dawning. Yes, twilight unlocks the Blandusian fountain of fancy: there, as in a mirror, reflecting all things in added loveliness, the heart surveys the past, the dead, the absent, the estranged come thronging back on memory; the Paradise of inexperience, from which the flaming sword of truth has long since exiled us, rises again in all the pristine beauty of flowers and verdure; the very spot where we breathed our first vows of the slender, girlish figure, that, gliding like a sylph beside us listened entranced to that avowal, made in the face of heaven and beneath the listening evening star; the home that witnessed her decline; the church yard that received her ashes, the grave wherein she now sleeps, dreamless and happy, deaf alike to the syren voice of praise, and the withering sneers of envy—such sweet but solemn recollections sweep, in shadowy pomp across the mind, conjured up by the spells of twilight as he waves his enchanted wand over the earth.